

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 19, 1914

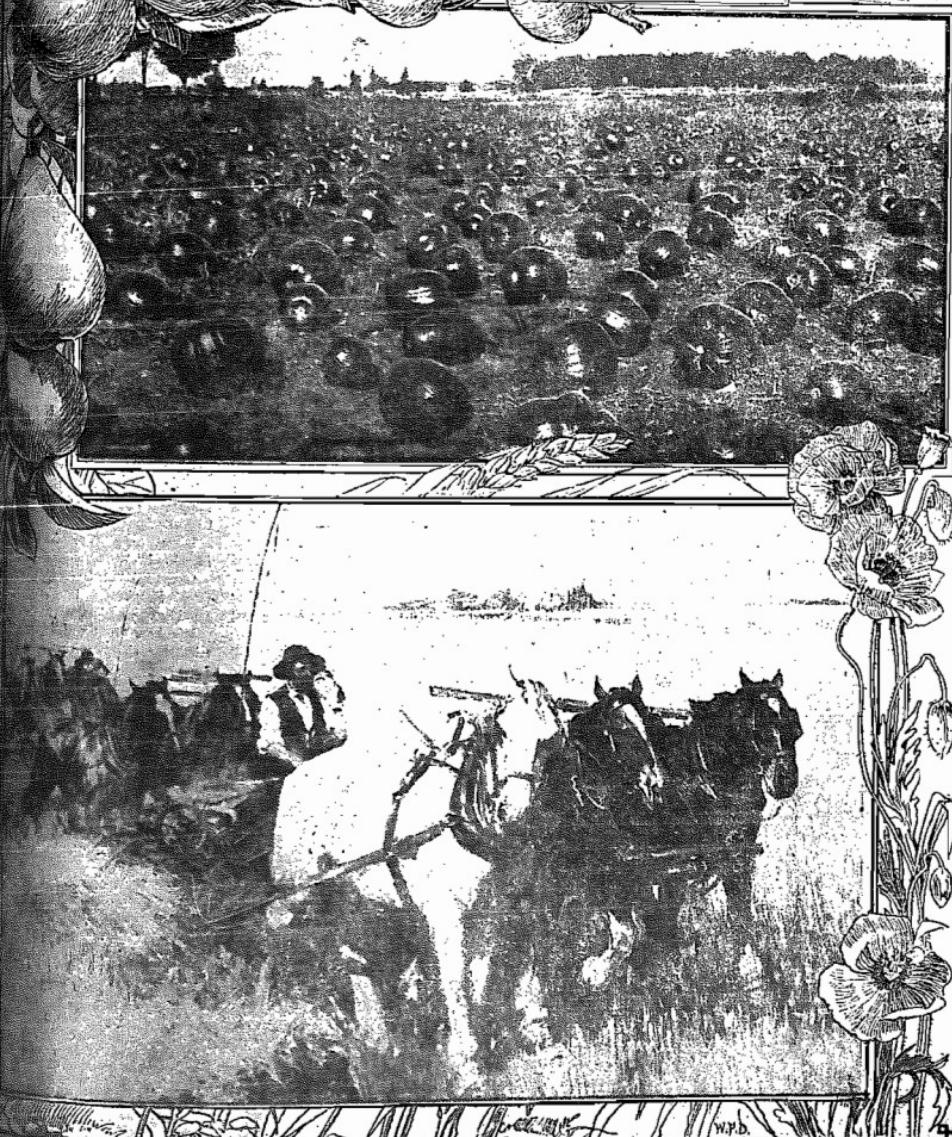
3rd YEAR, No. 51

# The War Cry

AND  
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS., TORONTO



SEE OUR HARVEST FESTIVAL APPEAL ON PAGES  
8 AND 9.

# THE CHARACTER OF GOD'S DEALINGS WITH MANKIND AS INDICATED BY THE FIGURES OF SPEECH EMPLOYED IN THE SCRIPTURES

## 1.—“THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD”

THE noblest and tenderest figures of speech that man has devised have been employed by him when referring to the Almighty. “The Lord is my Shepherd”; “The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield”; “A Father of the fatherless and Judge of the widows, is God”; “Thou art my King, O God.” These and many others equally expressive are freely scattered throughout the Bible, and a brief consideration of their significance may help our readers to understand more clearly the loving and helpful nature of Almighty God.

Few people have experienced greater vicissitudes in life than the Psalmist David. Commencing life as a shepherd boy, he rose in a day to become a national hero, and the saviour of his country. Then, from being hunted like the partridge upon the mountain by envious Saul, he became the acclaimed king in succession to his persecutor. But once more we see him—now in his old age—fleeing into the wilderness from those who sought his life. This time it was from his perfidious and fratricidal son, Absalom, who rose against him. David, however, died a king and full of honours.

One day, when meditating upon the preserving care of God easily to be discerned amidst all the changing circumstance of his life, there came to his mind the thought—how very like his own care of his flock, when he was a ruddy-faced shepherd boy minding his father's sheep in the vale of Bethlehem, was God's care of him, and his poetic soul broke out into that glorious twenty-third psalm, beginning thus: “The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.”

Here David gives us a conception of God as a Shepherd, a conception that fills the souls with comfort.

Let us see what a shepherd meant to David.

The Eastern shepherd is all in all to his sheep. For them green pastures, still waters, easy paths, and secure folds are all in him. He

gathers the lambs with his arms and carries them in his bosom, and gently leads those that are with young.

Apart from the shepherd, their condition is one of abject helplessness. Without him they are undone. They stumble among rocks, are torn by briers, and are scattered and slain by ravenous beasts.

There is no doubt that in a spiritual sense man is as helpless and silly as a sheep. He travels but a short distance along the narrow path before he allows his spiritual vision to roam in every direction but where the cross stands; so he stumbles as he walks and often-times is captured by the devil, or has unnecessary soul anguish, and temporal loss, because he does not follow in the footsteps of the shepherd who leads the way.

The following story is not about an Oriental shepherd—as a matter of fact he was a Scotch Highlander. Still, the narrative shows the silliness of sheep and what drastic measures at times may be necessary to free an animal from hurtful habits. Just so the Good Shepherd has at times to chasten his sheep to free them from things that injure, and to keep them close by His side where only the truly desirable things of life are to be found.

The shepherd had amongst his flock one wild lamb, who gave him more trouble than all the rest put together.

The true shepherd never forsakes his sheep. He leads them by day and abides with them by night.

In the morning he leads them out to the grassy slopes, and at night brings them to the fold.

(Continued on Page 15)

Palestine has its shepherds. David himself slew a lion and a bear, while wolves, panthers, and leopards are always on the prowl for their woolly prey. They not infrequently attack the sheep in the presence of the shepherd; therefore, armed with his rod or staff, he goes before, not merely to point out the way, but to see that it is practicable and safe; should he hear a growl or find himself confronted with a gleaming pair of eyes, he calls to his sheep, and the flock stands still while he does battle with their enemy.

But not only is he prepared to give his life for his sheep, but he is quick to notice when any of them are weary, and to minister to them.

A sheep comes up to the gateway of the fold. Its head hangs low, its limbs falter, its strength is almost gone. Wearily it lifts its dust-stained face to the shepherd at his call, for quick-to-note its exhaustion, he has filled the hollow of his hand with olive oil from the horn at his side, and gently bathes the face, now gratefully turned to him, for the fragrant and refreshing anointing, and gives it drink from an overflowing cup.

Reader, this is how God will care for you if you will let Him. He will be your Shepherd.

David sang “The Lord is my Shepherd.”

Christ Himself has said, “I am the Good Shepherd,” thus supporting David's conception.

We have in the foregoing seen what the characteristics of a shepherd are.

(Continued on Page 15)

### PRACTICAL COMPASSION.

While stationed at C——— the Treasurer of an adjoining Colony, the word came that a man was to be liberated from the prison, and predicted her death if she violated the taboo of the goddess. “Who are you?” demanded Kapiolani. “One in whom the goddess dwells,” she replied. In answer to a pretended letter of Pele, Kapiolani sent a paper from the Scriptures, sealing forth the character and power of the true God, until the priestess was silenced, and confessed that the deity had left her. Kapiolani then went forward to the brink of the crater, where she spent the night.

The next morning she and her companion, an aborigine eighty years of age, started on foot, and after a long walk, reached the “Black Lodge.” There, in full view of the grand and terrific action of the inner crater, she ate the berries consecrated to Pele, and threw stones into the burning lake, saying, “Jehovah is my God. It kindled these fires. I fear not Pele. If I perish by her anger, then you must bear my bones in the hills.”

“Through that Local Officer’s practical compassion that man was saved from becoming a criminal, the wife’s heart was melted from being broken, and the breaking up of a happy home averted.”—“Bandana Songster, and Local Officer.”

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to one hundred feet in height, is so wide that it covers twenty men.

“Approaching the volcano she

## THE WEEK'S BEST STORY SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

### DEFYING “PELE”

#### HOW THE YOKO OF SUPERSTITION WAS BROKEN IN HAWAII.

In former days the people of the Hawaiian Islands were worshippers of Pele, the Goddess of Fire, who was supposed to inhabit the fiery crater of Hale Mauman (which means house of eternal fire) in the volcano of Kilauea, the world's greatest active volcano. At times it seemed as though the flames of fire threatened the destruction of native villages, sacrifices of hogs and chickens were thrown into the crater to appease the anger of the Goddess Pele.

There was a certain berry held sacred to Pele which no one dared to eat—the ohelo berry. But the power of Pele was broken in a woman—a convert of the first missionaries. We cannot do better than to quote the description given by Professor W. D. Alexander, of the victory of Christianity over the powers of darkness and superstition.

“Approaching the volcano she

# A Chat with Commissioner Mapp

## WHAT THE SALVATION ARMY IS DOING FOR THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

### THE ARMY DESCRIBED AS “A NATIONAL NECESSITY.”

On Sunday, September 13th, 1908, Commissioner (then Colonel) and Mrs. Mapp were welcomed to Canada. On precisely the same date six years later, these same Officers had returned to the Army, certain powers were given to some Officers to compel them to come to the Institution provided for them, whence they were to be sent to various ports or to work that had been found. It is generally known that the evil has been greatly reduced. We have also opened an Institution for English-speaking people, which is supplying a very pressing need.

“It is nearly two years since you farewell from Canada, Commissioner; what have you been doing with yourself?”

“Back came the reply—

“If you will come and see me I shall be delighted to tell you.”

The Cry accepted the invitation, and the Commissioner, looking not a whit different, save for the velvet collar and Commissioner's trimmings, began thus:

“When I, with my wife and family, pulled out of the Union Depot in November, 1912, we continued southward for 28 days until we arrived at Buenos Ayres—we thus won nearly the entire length of the American Continent to take charge of The Army's Work in the Republics of Argentina, Uruguay, Chile, Peru, and Paraguay. We were there just eighteen months.”

“Your old Canadian friends were deeply interested in your appointment to South America, Commissioner. Can you tell them how you got it?”

“Well, by the blessing of God and the co-operation of the command in that Command, I may say that advance was made in several directions. Perhaps one of the most important was the securing of the Personería Jurídica, or the recognition of The Salvation Army by the several Governments.

The importance of this may be gathered from the fact that The Army could not do any work in South America if all properties had to be in the names of individuals, and the law of inheritance is such that all properties descended to the wife and children, and could only with the greatest difficulty be transferred to other persons for the use of The Army. But now The Salvation Army is a legal entity,

and the properties have been transferred to it and will in future be held in the name of the Organization. Poor Colonel Maitland held a property in his name, and was to transfer it to The Army when he came to London, but, as you know, never got there. In due course, however, The Army will possess this property in its own name.

### GOVERNMENTAL RECOGNITION.

“One outstanding feature in connection with the securing of this Governmental recognition was the high commendation passed upon our work by the Ministers of State. One termed it ‘a service to the nation.’ My experience in connection with the incorporation of The Army in Canada stood me in good stead in this matter.

“The Government and Municipalities suddenly found we do they not, Commissioner?”

“Yes, and I am happy to say that not only have the old subsidies to The Army been increased, but new ones have been granted. The Government and Municipality at Buenos Ayres grant an annual sum over \$9,000. The aspects of our Work there appeal to the authorities, of course, those of a material character. For instance, vagrancy was on the increase. There

is a type of loafer known as beachcombers which formed a serious problem to the authorities. In fact, they became a public menace. When the Government handed the work of dealing with them over to The Army, certain powers were given to some Officers to compel them to come to the Institution provided for them, whence they were to be sent to various ports or to work that had been found. It is generally known that the evil has been greatly reduced. We have also opened an Institution for English-speaking people, which is supplying a very pressing need.

“Another branch of work instituted has been the setting apart of a number of women Officers to visit, not only to collect funds, but to do spiritual work among the sailors and to visit the cafes. In connection with this work a number of rooms in a certain building have been set apart where sailors can gather for meetings.

“As far as The Army generally is concerned, a great change in public opinion has come over the Territory. The public take a far greater interest in our public meetings, and on special occasions we are now obliged to hire special halls to accommodate the crowds.”

“At our Easter Sunday meetings there were forty-three for Salvation—an unprecedented number for South America with its mixed Latin population. We opened several new Corps, acquired a number of important properties, and increased the Officers' Roll by about one-third.”

“Are many restrictions placed upon our methods there?”

“None, sir. We are free to do what we will give way in time. For instance, there is a law that no open-air meetings must be held after dark, but at our farewell we paraded the streets with a torchlight procession. I have interviewed the Presidents of several Republics, and find them to be greatly in sympathy with our Work. We have a large future in store for South America.”

“The devotion of the Officers to the welfare of The Army in that Territory is admirable, and Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Palmer are rendering splendid service.”

“What about Japan, sir?”

“We are going there with all our books and literature, with the principles and methods which experience all over the world shows win success. Holiness, hard work, and the exercise of common-sense. We shall get there as soon as ever we can, but greatly enjoy this stop-over in the land of the Maple Leaf.”

### AT HAMILTON.

Last Sunday Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp paid a visit to the Soldiers and Friends of Hamilton, I, and it was a most interesting meeting. The Commissioner, who knows the Corps well, declares that he has never known the Corps in better condition. The Soldiers, Bandsmen and Songsters—and there were a hundred and twenty-five of them in the open-air on Sunday night—were in fine Salvation form, being full of holy and the war spirit.

The Army meeting at the Clarendon Hotel was crowded at night. Brigadier Adby, Divisional Commander, states that the Soldiers and Friends were greatly blessed and inspired by the addresses of Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, and that it was in many respects a day to be remembered.

Our own reporter says: “The Soldiers and friends of Hamilton were delighted to meet the Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, who were to be favoured with a visit from their old friends, Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp. Although there was only two days in which to announce the visit, the Holiness meeting was well attended, and was a time of great blessing and inspiration. God spoke very clearly to the hearts of those present. The Work in South America has not reached great proportions, and what may seem elaborate there would not seem so to you here with your whirlwind campaign. However, the William Booth Building to be erected in Buenos Ayres is organized on International lines, and we received Twenty Cadets—a totally unprecedented number. There is now every prospect that in the near future there will be forty or fifty Cadets in Training.”

“What about the Memorial Scheme, sir? Rumour says that a big thing is being done in connection with the scheme. The Army of the World are doing a big thing, yes! Of course, the Army in South America has not reached great proportions, and what may seem elaborate there would not seem so to you here with your whirlwind campaign. However, the William Booth Building to be erected in Buenos Ayres is organized on International lines, and we received Twenty Cadets—a totally unprecedented number. There is now every prospect that in the near future there will be forty or fifty Cadets in Training.”

“Good!”



The General William Booth Memorial Building to be erected at Buenos Ayres.

and recreation. Quite a number of fine cases of conversion have resulted from this activity, as well as the keeping of sinners from questionable haunts.

The Army training of Officers received a great impetus during our stay. The Work was reorganized on International lines, and we received Twenty Cadets—a totally unprecedented number. There is now every prospect that in the near future there will be forty or fifty Cadets in Training.”

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into Temples gave a graphic commencement and end to the work in Korea, ended with prayer and watered by



## INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

**Canadian Indians at The I.C.C.**

TALK TO AN INTERVIEWER

Of Their Impressions of the Big Sea, Cities, and The Army.

WHAT THEY THINK OF THE GENERAL.

Like the little ship that sailed out of a friendly port in the time of war and was unscathed and untried, so was the start of our Indian comrades on the morning of May 26th.

It was with very mixed feelings, yet almost with fear, that Brothers John Bigwind, Tom Wesley, and Samson George started off to the great unknown. Motherland as it were, the destination of their Indian race at the I.C.C.

It was a sweltering hot day as they gathered at the station at Orillia waiting for the train to bear them away on the first stage of their trip.

Not a little anxiety was aroused at these three men with their heavy loads overcoats and hats a bit day. But as you watch an Indian walking, you must get up very early, and they guessed there might be ice at sea if not land. With many fond adieux they were off to England. Pictures their feelings, never before out of a place bigger than Orillia, and now suddenly become globe-trotters.

Today they safely reached, and here an unexpected obstacle came in their way. Going up to Territorial Headquarters on the terrible morning of May 29th, they heard of the calamity to the Empress. One of the party suggested going back, but Samson, with more courage than the rest, said, "No, we must go on; we are just as safe going forward as going back we may die on the train."

So there was no more said about retracing their steps. The journey to Quebec was without event, and in due course the party were on board. Many had been the feelings about the ocean. They could sail about the lake in their small canoes, but how would they fare on the mighty Atlantic. Some such thoughts as these filled their minds as they sailed down the St. Lawrence. But the open sea proved kinder than they thought, and only for a short time were they troubled with mal de mer.

One day a small storm sprang up, and John Bigwind, who had been a Scout, expressed the fear that they would never reach the other side, but calm again coming on, confidence revived.

About mid-ocean Brigadier Green conducted a Salvation meeting, at which four souls found pardon. The Brigadier was much liked by his Indian comrades, especially for his great frankness.

Lives were at last was reached. Tom thought surely the Captain had made a mistake, and piloted them into Heaven, so light and beautiful did it look. But "the morning after the night before" things didn't look so celestial.

London! Was this but a dream? were we really in the biggest city of the world's greatest Empire? The Indian language had not words to express the thoughts and emotions occasioned by the sight that met their gaze, but Samson, in his modest way, said: "Everybody in London liked the Indians and admired their wild Indian dress."

"What about The General, Samson?"

"Oh, he was just lovely; he was always smiling and looked so happy. He took him with him, and we

## Studies in Personality

## 3.-COMMISSIONER HAY

TERRITORIAL COMMISSIONER, AUSTRALIA.

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY got converted when seventeen, became an Officer at eighteen, and now, thirty-two years later, is a Commissioner in charge of the Army's operations in Australia—one of the most important commands in The Salvation Army.

How do I do it?

There have been two great factors in this case:

—God's work in the heart of James Hay.

—The work of James Hay on himself.

When he knelt, as a youth, at an Army Penitent-form in Govan, Scotland, he accepted Christ's Salvation, and all that it involved—the renunciation of sin and worldliness, and the readiness for service and sacrifice. God and His cause was his great passion.

So far as The Salvation Army is concerned, it is only in such a bedrock form that there is a sure career can be built.

Upon this substantial base James Hay has raised a superstructure of personal development that is a credit to himself and of great service to The Army.

## An Early Riser.

When the Australian Commissioner was a Field Officer he resolved that none of his Soldiers should be at work earlier than he, so for years he rose at 5 a.m. in the summer and 6 a.m. in the winter. These long mornings were devoted to reading, and the acquiring of a knowledge of the theory of music, and skill upon instruments. He can, or could, play well on nearly all brass instruments, and for many years was known as "the concertina man." In these matutinal studies he also learned shorthand and acquired a knowledge of foreign languages.

Commissioner Hay is an omnivorous reader, and is a glutton for such literary fare as "A Year in Canada," which he relished as a sweet morsel on his voyage to Canada. Blue books, white books, and Governmental reports are his delight, and in his conversation he uncrosses statistical and circumstantial information to such an extent that of him, as of Oliver Goldsmith's village parson, it may be said:—

"And still the wonder grew; How one small head could carry all knew."

50,000 Miles a Year.

Nevertheless, Commissioner James Hay is a well-informed man. When he went to Australia he employed his time in reading the State records so that by the time he entered Sydney Harbour he had a comprehensive grip on the records of national life, the legislative system with respect to sociological conditions, the resources of the country, and its present condition and past history. This, supplemented by keen observation, insatiable questioning, copious note-taking, gave him, in two years, more detailed knowledge of the Command than most of his Staff possessed, all of whom are natives or long residents in the



Commissioner James Hay.

oughness of his methods may be gathered from the fact that he has visited all the Corps in his extensive Command, except those in a large number of Outposts. This necessitated journeys to the tune of nearly fifty thousand miles for each year he has been at the Antipodes.

Wishing you every success in the make-up of the Canadian "Cry."

M. Dark.

## WEDDING AT DOVERCOURT.

Deputy Bandmaster Grootier and Sister Ethel Hargrave United for the War by Lieut-Colonel Hargrave.

## A Wedding at Dovercourt.

Deputy Bandmaster Grootier and Sister Ethel Hargrave United for the War by Lieut-Colonel Hargrave.

What he does himself he expects others to do, and no scheme or project either relating to properties or finances or administration has much chance of becoming actuality unless the originator is able to supply irrefutable data and reasons why it should be so, based personal investigation.

As a public speaker the Commissioner is sure to fascinate his audience than to the methods of the oratorical spellbinder. His manner is closely reasoned and informing, and would be none the worse if the Commissioner infused into it a little of that pawky Scotch humour he possesses and some of the good stories he tells so well, in ordinary conversation.

## A Striking Career.

He has been the British Field Secretary and Principal of the International Training College, but Commissioner and Adjutant-General of the Corps is no mere business man and academic lecturer. He is a red-hot Salvationist who follows a wholesale turning to God. His first duty in The Salvation Army was the recording of the names of those who came to the Penitent-form. In the early days, at his home Corps, these penitents used to range from eighty to a hundred per night. Long rows of deeply-convicted penitents have since been the height of his ambition, and he has been a great soul-winner.

The Commissioner possessed a distant relative living in Quebec, James Hay, and it was his mother's darling idea that her Jamie should also become a reverend. He became a Commissioner instead.

The writer once walked behind him as he trod the ramparts of the fort of old Quebec. The square-hewn figure, the sturdy tread, the fearless pose of the head, showed a personality which had made a stern, unyielding commanding minister, or an irresistible Scot in a Highland charge. His speech, which resulted in a

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## A Hint to "Preachers."

We read with great pleasure and interest "The Cry" issue of August 29th. The "Studies on Personality" is a splendid feature, and should prove a source of inspiration to Corps Cadets, Candidates, young Officers more especially. "The Week's Best Story" is another good innovation; as a rule, our Army comrades are busy people, and have little time to spare for close reading. We have often thought for seen if half a column of stories were printed, so as to make it clear, it would be a bonus. We are quite aware, for those who have time to read and digest, "The Cry" tempts with vital, up-to-date matter which should be utilized by one "preacher" in place of the dusty, mouldy-flavoured anecdotes we sometimes hear from Army publications.

I may write here that I have had the honour and privilege of writing for Army papers since the year 1886, viz., direct for the English "Young Soldier" and "War Cry"; "Bandsman and Songster"; "Jameson's War Cry," and America "Conqueror."

Wishing you every success in the make-up of the Canadian "Cry."

M. Dark.

## LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF PUNJAB

VISITS INDIAN CRIMINAL SETTLEMENT.

Congratulates Army on Excellent Work.

We were expecting His Honour (says a writer in the Indian "War Cry") concerning a visit recently paid by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab to the Dandepur Criminal Tribe Settlement would arrive in a motor or carriage, so lined up the bungalow gate, and the visitors, a dozen or more, were seated in the porch, yards apart, from the gate to the bungalow, and posted two people at the gate to notify us of his coming: 'but upon walking to the gate at the appointed time I was surprised to find three gentlemen on horseback plying some of the prisoners with questions, and at once came to the conclusion rightly as it turned out, that our distinguished visitor had arrived and quickly set to work.

His Honour shook hands and explained that he was asking the ex-prisoners how they were getting on, and if they liked the place; and that they all answered that they liked it very much. His Honour seemed quite satisfied, and continued his inspection of the bungalow.

## ARMY AND NAVY.

Our Princess Henry of Battenberg Home in Portsmouth reports that the Surgeon-General has inspected the Institution, and he reports it excellently adapted to the purposes of a hospital, and the place is kept in readiness for such use. Meantime the feature of its operations is the midday dinner which is here provided for dockyard men. Some nice soup was served and the service rendered may be obtained from the fact that on one day seventy dinners were supplied in three-quarters of an hour.

## RELIEVING DUTCH DISTRESS

SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS AS CHAIRMAN OF THE RELIEF COMMITTEE.

The following shows what The Army is doing to relieve distress in Holland.

There is in the country a "National Steam Comite" (National Support Committee), which was formed some two or three years ago, under the Presidency of Her Majesty Queen Wilhelmina, evidently with an eye upon such crisis as the present was not at all crowded.

They are Brigadier Mary Mu

## BRAVE BELGIUM

EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN, BUT SALVATIONISTS ARE STICKING TO THEIR POSTS.

Interview with Brigadier Jeannmonod

Brigadier Jeannmonod, who is in charge of the Army's work in Belgium, recently visited the International Headquarters. He looked pale and exhausted, and it was evident that he was feeling keenly the dreadful strain of the last few weeks. After interviews with The General and his business done, he returned at once to Belgium.

Speaking to a British "Cry" representative the Brigadier said: "When I left Brussels everything was wonderfully quiet. The military had been withdrawn and the Germans were expected. There was no excitement, and while the train by which I travelled to Ostend was fairly full it was not at all crowded."

What he did was to call away our Major General, and Captain A. M. Head remained in command, and was making much as usual, with the exception that many of those who are making use of it are unable to pay anything. We have already placed our Halls at the disposal of the

Salvation Army exhibits, and made considerable interest in our models of our various Norwegian Social Institutions. The King, who was most sympathetic in his attitude, conversed in a kindly way with the Officer in charge.

The exhibits, which include specimens of the Army and our Homes and by our band of Labour Workers, as well as photographs of our buildings in Norway, have been viewed by a large number of visitors from many nations. Every visitor was presented with a copy of 'our korstog' ("Our Crusade"), an annual report is called.

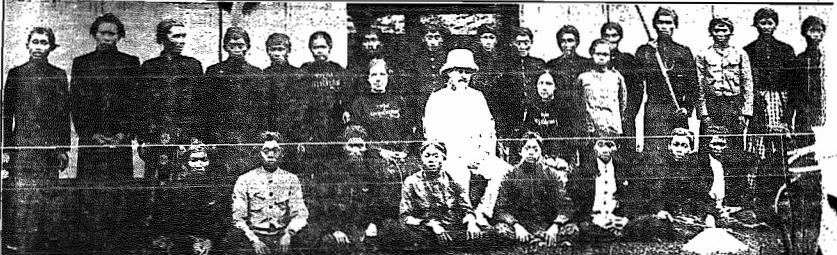
## TO JOIN THE ALLIES

FIRST CONTINGENT LEAVES LONDON FOR THE CONTINENT.

How the first Army Contingent left London to join the Allied forces is described in "The S Gazette":—

They are Brigadier Mary Mu

Secretary to the Naval and Military Contingent, and Captain A. M. Head remained in command, and was making much as usual, with the exception that many of those who are making use of it are unable to pay anything. We have already placed our Halls at the disposal of the



Before leaving, His Honour wrote in the visitors' book:—

"I spent an interesting hour in going over Dandepur this morning. It fulfills the double role of a Prisoners' Aid Society and of a Colony for Reclaiming and Instructing Criminal Tribes, and it endeavours to achieve both these ends by the same method, viz., by teaching the personally released prisoners and the Criminal Tribes useful trades and finding for them remunerative employments. There are nearly forty prisoners and some twenty of the Criminal Tribes, the latter chiefly Sansahis; the former are merely youths and they seem to profit by the opportunity given them to earn an honest livelihood and to make a fresh start. This intermediate stage of severe rigorous imprisonment and complete reformation appears to me to be most useful, and to be employed very profitably.

"Besides work on the dairy, which supplies a great need in Lahore, and on the farm which is being efficiently run, hand-spinning, weaving, and repairing sails, and other useful industries are taught.

"I congratulate The Salvation Army on the excellent and practical work that is being accomplished.

"(Signed) M. F. O'Dwyer,  
Lieutenant-Governor, Punjab."

Colonel de Groot, Territorial Commander, Dutch East Indies, meets the Headmen of the Villages in and around Rogo Moelo, Java.

Government to be used as emergency hospitals, but, with the exception of twenty-five beds on the first floor of the former School in Brussels, the authorities have not yet found it necessary to accept them. Belgian Salvationists," he continued "are doing bravely. It is beautiful to see their devotion and readiness to be of help to their neighbours or any one in difficulty. Our Officers and women and those not called up for service—especially the women—are sticking to their posts pluckily, and doing the very best they can."

Thousands of applications are pouring into them, and our Officers are rendering valid assistance. The Central Committee finds the money to meet the sub-committees make their recommendations and draw their supplies from the centre.

The Committee here at Amsterdam have arranged for us to supply meals to poor families from our Meo's Metropole, our Industrial Institution, our Rescue Home, the Sun Post, and the Corps of Ambulance, I, II, III, and IV.

The Chief Secretary says: "I have had a letter from an Ensign who had to leave his Corps, wife, and children, and is now with his regiment at Zutphen. He tells me he was able to get a number of his comrades to The Salvation Army Hall, and that the men who sleep close to him each evening now borrow his Bible and pray in prayer."

The King of Norway held an exhibition to commemorate Norway's hundred years of independence, which was visited by King Haakon, who was accompanied by Queen Maud and Crown Prince Olaf.

During his great tour through the various buildings His Majesty entered the chambers containing The

now engaged in war upon the continent and lend what aid may possible to the men who fight.

Eighty-three, the time of leave, has been granted to his sisters, Mrs. General Woolcombe and Mrs. Rawlinson, who, with their husbands, are present to wish our comrade God speed. General Woolcombe is the Commander of the Eastern Division and he is accompanied by his son Lieutenant Malcolm, a young sailor home on furlough from India.

"Good-bye, Major!" says the Brigadier, turning to Major Chippendale, his unfailing aide-de-camp at Headquarters. "Here are the letters. I will go with you to and them all the affairs of the Lee. They will be all right in your hands. Thank you for all you do for me. Good-bye, God!

"The train steams out as the thousands of trains have steamed on before, and bears with its throng of passengers that trio of Salvationists who go out, accompanied by many prayers, to risks unknown. They go with that calm faith and confidence which enters the heart and triumphs over the

## Notes and Reflections

## BY THE GENERAL

The war is deeply affecting our beloved Army. It could not be otherwise. Our sympathies and interests embrace the whole world. We have come to look upon all nations as constituting our Empire. We find members of our great family among all the families of the earth. We know no strangers, no aliens from our Commonwealth of Love. Perhaps in a sense more true than of any other Organization we act upon the principle that God has made of one flesh all nations, and that He redeemed by Jesus Christ the people of every race and land, breaking down the "walls of partition," which men have erected, and making all one in Christ Jesus. When, therefore, such a conflict as that which is now beginning overtakes the world it has for us a special significance and brings with it a special and bitter anguish.

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Of all peoples we are a peace-loving, peace-seeking people. We hate war with all the strength of heart and mind and soul we possess. We look upon it as little better than wholesale murder. "We detest quarrelling and strife, and we love the unity and concord of all the nations. We are for international peace just as we are for family peace, and just as we are for peace between man and man, and between man and God. Our Congress recently held in this country has given the world a most wonderful testimony of the power of love to unite all the races of mankind.

\* \* \* \* \*

But we recognize that all peace must rest on Law. We see that peace with God must rest on the observance of Divine Law; that when men break that law God must fight against them in order to maintain it for the benefit of their fellows. So also peace between the nations must rest on international law. And it seems to us that there has just been witnessed a positive re-lease, if not a trampling down, of international law, and that it ought not to go unchallenged. However, we feel that there can be no real peace between the nations unless the Governments keep faith with one another. This seems to be the plain teaching of the Bible. And we have just seen that the promise of some of the greater powers to protect the safety and freedom of Belgium has been challenged, and it seems to us that the countries which, through their Governments, made that promise, ought to keep their word.

\* \* \* \* \*

We are deeply concerned in the war because we believe that the peoples of Germany and England are in many ways friendly peoples. The working classes—which constitute the greater part of the population—of both countries, notwithstanding their commercial rivalries and the minor differences which affect them, have many things in common which make for true friendship. The British do not think of the Germans nor the Germans of the British as they once did. They think of them as their fellow-toilers. Many think of them as companions in the conflict for better conditions of life and for the better and kinder treatment of the poor. Some of them as their fellow-Christians. And in spite of the horrors of war and the dreadful stories of individual violence and hate, which must come to the notice of both nations, I believe it will still be true that tens of thousands of hearts on both sides will cry to the Great God to find some way out of the cruel and horrible tangle into which the rulers of the world have brought their peoples.

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lest way, moreover, moved on account of the like liked manner upon the non-combatants their wild and brutal countries. In Belgium, where "What about" continued on Page 15.)

"Oh, he's a—always smiling and—

## THE HARVEST FESTIVAL. What it stands for!

## Its past and present. Its purposes and principles. Its practices and precepts.

CIVILIZED man is, so to speak, passing himself on the back at the present moment because he has made a machine by which he has flown a thousand miles in three days, and from which he drops explosive bombs on unprotected people.

A mighty achievement truly.

Preferred the great, "Master of the Art of War," declared that armies "fight on their bellies." Napoleon Bonaparte, who aimed at being a world conqueror, said that an army marches on its stomach.

Nevertheless, mighty man cannot take a grain of wheat—a thing so tiny that it takes 10,000 of them to weigh a pound. For six thousand years it has been the staff of human life.

Man has made wonderful scientific discoveries and sought out many inventions, but cannot originate a single blade of grass, or make a potato grow out of nothing.

"And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed we contain upon the earth: and it was so."

Now, as ever, "the earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof . . . and the cattle upon a thousand hills" are His also; and man is as dependent upon the yield of the earth and the increase of the herds for the sustenance of life as at any period since the world began.

With all his wisdom, man cannot create one shower of rain, or cause one hour of sunshine; he cannot banish a blight from crops or arrest a pestilence in the herds; for all the food we eat we are absolutely dependent upon the regular and harmonious working of the forces of Nature, and these forces are controlled only by their Creator—God.

Dwellers in towns and cities where all food is more or less artificially prepared and fashioned are apt to lose sight of the great goodness and power of the Lord in the tawdry devices of the manufacturer. This should not be. God, the Beneficent Giver of every good and perfect gift, should be gratefully acknowledged, and the Harvest Festivals of The Salvation Army are designed to remind the people of God's goodness, and of the necessity for that ancient sacrifice of a humble, lowly, and contrite heart, and to afford

all and sundry an opportunity to offer to Almighty God for the salvation of the year, to most of us having

the Tabernacles began on the month Tisri (September and October) and was instituted principally to commemorate tent-life which the children of the Wilderness had in the Wilderness; but like the feasts it had an agricultural aspect; and it was held in celebration of the close of the fruits of wine and oil as a consequence of which it was

the feast of Tabernacles, and the feast of the Ingathering. This was the time of ploughing and sowing for the clearer recognition of the fruits of the earth.

Nevertheless, mighty man cannot take a grain of wheat—a thing so tiny that it takes 10,000 of them to weigh a pound. For six thousand years it has been the staff of human life.

When the children of Israel came out of the Land, the Moses commanded the people to be clear and emphatic upon the nature of the Feasts. So much so that subsequent Great Annual Feasts instituted by the Lord had direct connection with the ingathering of the fruits of the earth.

The Feast of the Passover and Unleavened Bread, which was the first of the annual feasts, began on the fourteenth day of Nisan (March and April). The exodus from Egypt was the type of the great nation that settled in the Land of Canaan, connected with the ancient Hebrews.

The first-fruits of the wheat harvest of Palestine began to be offered to the Lord on the first ripe sheaf of the harvest, which was brought to the Priest to be weighed before the Lord in thank-offering.

The Feast of Pentecost was the third great Jewish feast, and was held five days after the second day of the Unleavened Bread, also called "the Feast of the Harvest of the First-Fruits of Labour." The day of Pentecost it was the last, represented the fullness of the grain harvest—the Sheaf of First-Fruits denoting the beginning of harvest, the offering of Two Loaves at the Pentecostal termination of the harvest, the bread which were to be of the finest flour, the distinguishing feature of the ceremony.

The season in the Holy Scriptures of the ingathering of the fruits, mentioned, the cause of the harvest, and the widow should be considered in the order in which they are mentioned in the portion on the front page.

A clear reminder that what is done to us, the same should be done to others.

and \$30,000 as a result of this Harvest Festival, get their targets the amount will be assured.

## PRESENT-DAY FESTIVALS.

The Salvation Army Harvest Festivals are a practical fulfilment of God's command, and we ask all our readers to join The Salvation Army in giving expression to their feelings of thankfulness to God and sympathy for the poor. This is the duty of us all.

The ancient Israelites were nearly all farmers or herdsmen, and therefore felt the keenest interest in a successful harvest; but without question it is God's Divine intention that every soul should sacrifice and give thanks, not only persons of agricultural and pastoral pursuits, but all classes. For are not factory hands, shoemakers, and those engaged in many other callings that are far removed from a farm-life, as equally dependent upon the yield of the earth and the flock for their daily work as for their daily bread? Every one should, therefore, at this season gratefully acknowledge the goodness of the Lord by a gift that can be utilized for the saving of souls and for relieving the necessities of the poor. To that end we ask all our readers to contribute something to the nearest Salvation Army Corps.

Let the farmer give of his wheat and the first fruits of his herbs, the cottager of his vegetables, the fisherman of his fish, the cabinet-maker of his furniture, and other trades and handicrafts of the work of their hands. Should there be those whose occupations will not render some first-fruit of their calling practicable, let them give of their money; but, above all, let every one lay upon the altar the sacrifice of a humble and contrite heart, and not only will God be honoured for past mercies, but the prosperity of the future be ensured, for has not He said:—

"Wherefore it shall come to pass, if ye hearken to these judgments, and keep, and do them, that the Lord Thy God shall keep unto thee the covenant and the mercy which He swear unto thy fathers: and He will love thee, and bless thee, and multiply thee: He will also bless the fruit of thy womb, and the fruit of thy land, thy corn, and thy wine, and thine oil, the increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep."—Deuteronomy 7:12, 13.

## PERSONALIA

## INTERNATIONAL

Special burdens and anxieties are resting upon The General and Mrs. Booth at this time. The war involves so many trials and risks for The Army in the countries concerned, that our Leaders need great wisdom, and grace, and strength. New problems arise every day, and new needs almost every hour—and it is, of course, a great sorrow for The General that so many of our dear people are, through no choice of their own, involved in this dreadful dispute.

Ensign Soper, Mrs. Booth's sister, and for many years a member of The General's household, is still dangerously ill. During the past week there has been a slight rally in her strength, but her condition remains extremely precarious. Captain Miriam is very unwell and requires constant watchfulness. All this, of course, adds to the strain of the present position.

We are sure our comrades will ask God's strength and blessing on The General and Mrs. Booth, and that they may be helped according to their great need.

The General has had a crowded and exacting week in dealing with the many important subjects occasioned by this widespread and devastating war.

Several changes at the International and National Headquarters have also claimed the time and attention of both The General and the Chief of the Staff.

Last week the Chief of the Staff had important interviews with Commissioners and Mrs. Mann and Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, prior to their departure for Japan and Korea respectively. Commissioner Fakir Singh opened the winter series of Central Headlines meetings at Clapton Congress Hall. He was supported by between five and six hundred Cadets. The Commissioner's subject for the series will be "From Egypt to Canaan."

Commissioners Fakir Singh and Duttin (Booth-Tucker) gave London on September 12th for Bombay.

Commissioner Hay and Commissioner Richards, who have been in Australia (New Zealand) on August 26th.

Colonel and Mrs. De Groot, accompanied by the Japanese comrades who have been in England for the I.C.C., sailed from Amsterdam for Javas on August 15th.

Brigadier Mary Murray had in course of preparation a new book in connexion with the Naval and Military League. This was now held up in consequence of the extra work devolving upon the Brigadier in connection with the present national emergency.

## TERRITORIAL

During his stay in Toronto, Commissioner Mapp was kindly invited by Dr. Gilman Warden of the Central Prison, to open the Parole Commission on visit to the Guelph Prison Farm.

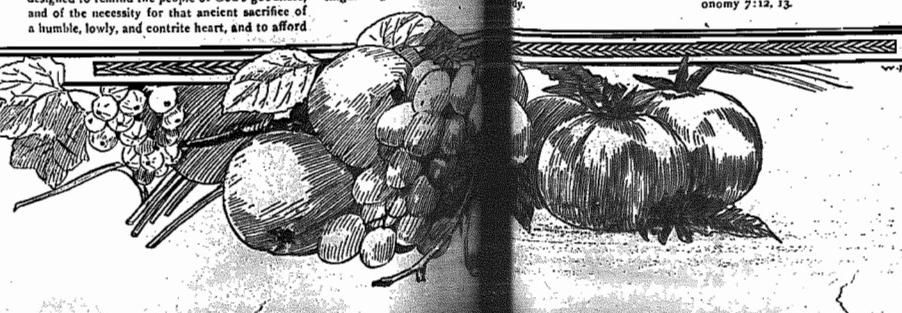
The Territorial Secretary, on Wednesday afternoon, September 9th, conducted an Officers' Council in the Council Chamber of the Temple, at which Commissioner Lamb said good-bye, and Colonel Hoggard spoke of The Army's Work in Korea.

Staff-Captain Crofton has received orders to farewell from Vancouver in order to take up the position of Assistant Secretary to the Property Department at Territorial Headquarters.

Staff-Captain White, of the Vancouver Immigration Staff, will shortly be leaving for Vancouver, where the Adjutant will take up duties in connection with Immigration, and Mrs. Briar will be Matron of the Mount Pleasant Lodge.

Captain Mansfield has been transferred from the Winnipeg Immigration Staff to the Field. Captain Hal Beckett has taken charge of Portage la Prairie.

Captain Sayya Mapp has been appointed to the Field Department, Territorial Headquarters, and Brother Chris Mapp to the Finance Department, in place of Brother Laurie, who enters the Training College this Session.







# WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN

## The Amazing Story of John Bryce

## NOTE TO THE READER

"Jack Bryce has as ancestors a long line of Presbyterian ministers, the most famous of whom was a proscribed Covenantaner who was beaten by Cromwell. Our first chapter opened with Jack, then a boy of eight, listening to his mother's relation of the stirring stories of the martyrdom of this devoted man and other Covenanters.

Chapter II, and III, described a Sunday morning at Athlone, Ireland, and how a mischievous lad often edged his way. His schoolboy days were also touched upon, notably how he harried out the dominie and how he fought with a drunken tinker to save a dog from ill-treatment. In our last we saw Jack leaving home with his father for college.

## CHAPTER V.

## AT COLLEGE.

For a few days young Bryce felt strange in his new surroundings, but he was very soon able to adapt himself to college life. Let us accompany him to his classroom. At the door stood the janitor, who is responsible for seeing that no one other than the students belonging to that particular class are allowed to enter. The students were assembled ten minutes at least before the professor entered, and this time they pass away in singing popular songs, beating the ground with their sticks, and otherwise making a horrible din. When the professor enters he is generally greeted with cheers, but very soon these die away and every ear is strained to catch the words which fall from the great man's lips.

Young Jack very soon proved his mettle as a scholar. He had been well grounded by the old dominie at the gien schoolhouse, and also by his father, so that in the very early days he attracted general attention by his smart answers and general bearing.

One day when he was entering one of the classes, an incident occurred that brought him into still greater prominence; grouped around the inside of the door were several students who were "holding up" every one, and demanding that they should utter a certain word. Anyone who refused was promptly flung out. Many had already complied with the demand

## CANADIAN INDIANS AT L.C.C.

(Continued from Page 6)

Several times he took off one of our feathered headpieces and put it on his own head.

"In love with Miss Eva?" That's the only way to explain Samson's heart-felt thoughts regarding the Commander.

The testimony of a Zulu made a great impression on Samson. When the General called him to his side, he said he used to worship snakes, till one day he heard a voice and a drum. He became strangely stirred, and finally got converted. He said the people of the earth were of three colours: black, white, and red. But their hearts were all white through the Blood, and he was sure that whether black or red, when he

had passed in, when Jack made his appearance in the doorway. He was at once surrounded and ordered to utter the word.

"I will not say it!" exclaimed John.

"Either you do," said the leader of the gang, "or we will throw you out."

## Classroom Battle.

"You have yet to do," said the plucky lad, and seizing two of them by the neck he hurled them to the floor. He doubled up another with his knee.

A fourth attempted to wrestle with Jack, but very soon found himself thrown to the ground by a twist that the latter had been taught by the old soldier of the glen. Amid the cheer of the assembled class, Jack walked quietly to his seat, the hero of the hour.

On the morrow he was met in the

have a powerful bearing on all his future life.

Jack Bryce had come away from home on a dull October morning with a perfectly blank mind, and with the desire to work in the ways of right and truth.

It was however, not long before he began to see that there was another kind of life than that in which he had been reared. On all sides he heard rude language, and coarse jests that oftentimes brought the blush of shame to his cheeks.

Amongst the many with whom he came into contact was one young man who exerted a powerful influence upon him.

A student of medicine, Duncan McLeod, was handsome and fascinating. Like Jack, he was as strong as a young lion, and there is no

if he kept away from him, however, as he determined that these two would become closer acquaintances. The power to draw young men to him was very great.

Pay day day came, and Jack began to think about his new friend was not so bad painted. Slowly but surely did the insidious creeping into his soul, and as he clean in his heart, began to question these things less and less.

As he was leaving the field, our February, Mr. Lovell shouted after him, "Come, my boy, until I have seen you again, we'll go home together." moments he came out of the room, and they set off on a homeward journey.

## Templation.

"Look here, Bryce, tell me what you are going to do with my rooms to-morrow evening, want you to come?"

Jack shook his head, considering, and said, "I'm reading hard at my books, and I don't know what I have little time in any case I never go to such things, and I would never go."

"Oh, humbug, old chum," insisted McLeod, "you can't be stowing over your room all night. Why, man, a chap like you is bound to be a little wild in society. I'm thinking, however, he was thinking—he was asked to scoff at everything pertaining to religion, and in many ways he led a loose life."

For a long time Jack Bryce kept this dangerous friend at a safe distance. His natural reserve made him shun being too familiar with McLeod, and, besides, Jack had been warned that it would be wise

doubt that football was the common interest which drew these two young men together. McLeod was of a particularly happy temperament, and on that account was much sought after in society. In a thing,

however, he was lacking—he was

asked to scoff at everything pertaining to religion, and in many ways he led a loose life."

"Well," said Lawrence, "if you come along to the football field this afternoon, I'll see what you can do."

Thus commenced Jack's football career, an experience that was to



"The plucky lad . . . hurried them out of his way."

quadrangle by a fair-haired young giant, who had awaited his coming. "Good morning, Bryce," he began, "I hear you are the strong man of your class. You are just the sort of chap I would be good for." Jack, however, was thinking—he was asked to scoff at everything pertaining to religion, and in many ways he led a loose life.

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to be a little wild in society.

Lawrence, captain of the University football team, Can you play football?"

"Just a little," answered Jack modestly.

"Well," said Lawrence, "if you come along to the football field this afternoon, I'll see what you can do."

Thus commenced Jack's football career, an experience that was to

should see Jesus, he would be like Him.

The Crystal Palace Day was indescribable. The bands were above them and the band seemed to be playing Heaven that they heard the music of the Celestial City.

An unusual incident occurred on the return trip. The captain of the vessel saw Samson with his tomahawk, and approaching him remarked that he thought that it was too dangerous a weapon for him to be carrying on board a ship. He said if he got angry he might hit someone.

Evidently the Captain didn't know that a sanctified Salvationist doesn't get mad." But Samson, ever ready to oblige, told the captain he was willing to do anything he told him if it was right, but that

he need have no fear, for he would protect him from all harm. The captain, however, was doubtful, and took charge of the tomahawk till the end of the voyage.

A policeman in London remarked that his baton was of small account against the Indian tomahawk.

Of the trial through England, the General said "I am not afraid to place him in a whirl."

However, some of the principal cities were: Cardiff, Bristol, Birmingham, Sheffield, Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh, and Glasgow.

At the latter place they had a great Salvation meeting. A little child led the way to the Penitent-form, and then scores followed, till over a hundred were seeking Salvation.

Asked which people he liked best,

he need have no fear, for he would protect him from all harm. The captain, however, was doubtful, and took charge of the tomahawk till the end of the voyage.

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captain, however, was doubtful,

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Samson was lost for a time, and

thought the French were after him,

but he was safe, and he was safe.

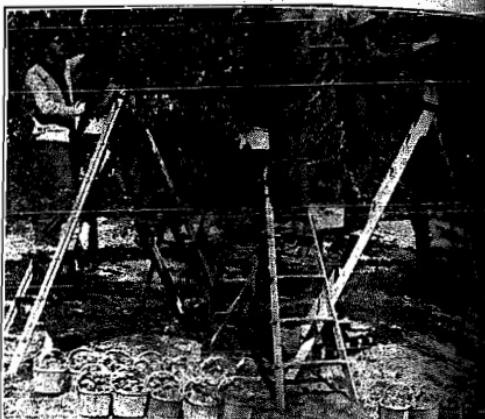
The Earth is the  
Lord's and the  
fulness thereof.

# WAR CRY

What are You  
giving to God  
of your store?



A Threshing Outfit.



Gathering Apples from Heavily-laden Trees.



Preparing for Winter.



Packing Peaches.



A Fine-Crop of Turnips—Has the Lord dealt bountifully with you? Give a Good-Harvest Festival Gift.

But the qualities which distinguish the  
fairy soldier is his capacity  
during without exhaustion all  
the time of his mission life, and  
he can do his work with a  
minimum of physical exertion.